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Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1908.

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CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

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ELGIN C. HURLBERT

Editor and Proprietor

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DEMOCRATS STAND BY BRYAN.

Shortly after the return of Mr. Bryan from his trip around the world, during which he had received more attention than had ever been accorded a private citizen, our Republican friends rushed into print to announce that the Democratic leader had become imbued with some old-world ideas that entirely separated him from the Southern wing of the Democracy, and that the few followers in New York and New England had resolved to have no more of his teachings. What do these fiction writers think of the speeches that have been made in Congress during the past week? Those pre-election talks of the old-guard make mighty interesting reading. Democrats from all sections, even including the great, but often politically peripatetic, Bourke Cockran, of New York, were unstinted in their praise of Bryan. Williams, of Mississippi, the Democratic leader in the House of Representatives, who has been accused of being luke-warm in his support of the Nebraskan, removed all doubts of his standing, boldly proclaiming his allegiance to the idol of Democracy, and vouchsafing the united support of the party in the ensuing campaign. President Roosevelt, whom nobody ever accused of being afraid to express his opinions, regardless of the feelings of his own party associates or anybody else, and sometimes heedless of consequences, provided the occasion for this great flow of oratory from the giants of both parties, by sending to Congress a message, ostensibly on the relation of capital and labor, but, in reality, administering a reprimand to the Republican leaders for their do-nothing policy in the matter of legislation regulating corporate powers, and especially the railroads. While the President made use of many suggestions previously offered by Mr. Bryan he went to extremes in the extension of the federal powers. Now, all this discussion came at a very opportune time, following just after the Democratic leader had been the guest of honor of Senator Newlands on two successive evenings, at which times the entire Democratic membership of both Houses of Congress dined with Mr. Bryan and renewed their promises of fealty. The Republican leaders have not attempted to disguise their disgruntled feelings and surprise that President Roosevelt would thus willingly give the Democrats such splendid opportunity to make political capital and get their battle thunder before the country so early in the campaign. Verily, the fates are at last favoring the "horny-handed, sun-burnt sons of toil" to regain control of the government created by their fathers that they may leave a lasting heritage to their children and to their children's children. *Magna est veritas et prevalabit!*

AN UNSAVORY RECORD.

Almost every Department of the national Government has been forcibly investigated during the period of occupancy of the White House by the present incumbent. There has been much scandal, many prosecutions and some notable convictions. Among the latter were two United States Senators—one a man long held in high esteem in our sister State of Oregon, who died before entering upon the serving of sentence, and another, from Kansas, who served six months in prison at Ironton, Mo. We commend President Roosevelt for his courageous attempt to clean house, but why let that chief rebater, Paul Morton, escape punishment for his crimes. Morton was given a certificate of good character by the President and is now high up in financial circles. Is a political party with such record to be trusted with the administration of the affairs of Government?

President Roosevelt is accredited with saying that he would leave the White House, or "Executive Mansion," which he very properly calls it, the most unpopular man who ever occupied it. Whether he said it we do not know, and, if he did, time alone can prove its accuracy. But we opine if the President is accurately quoted that his remark was out of sympathetic reverence to his "great and good friend," Grover Cleveland, who first brought Theodore Roosevelt into prominent notice. Roosevelt is grateful, sometimes.

If Taft and the "gentle regime" with whom he "totes water" doesn't get us into war in the Orient it will be no fault of theirs. Under their management and direction we have been carrying "a chip on our shoulder" for some time past. While Japan may take the initiative in such a conflict against the United States it is well known that there are more powerful nations than the "Island Empire" that are interested, and the recent "hob-nobbing" of certain European monarchs, one of whom is the ally of Japan, "offensive and defensive," may mean a great deal.

Just how much of the good old Puritan, Isreal Putnam's motto, "Fear God and Keep Your Powder Dry," Secretary Taft and others in authority believe in we are not in a position to state, but from the amount of that combustible that is now on its way across the Pacific it would seem that dryness was not given the utmost consideration.

The Post is not giving away any banks to increase its popularity. As a matter of fact it has not accumulated many banks during this Republican financial stringency, but it is "dishing up" the only good, old-fashioned Democratic doctrine in the neighborhood. And that is counting up some increase in the number of names placed upon our roll of honor every week.

An outgoing administration has often been known to seemingly make war-like demonstrations in order to solidify the people in its support. Is this the case now, or is there real *caus belli*? If the latter be true why not inform the people? Can we think that the "masters of finance" would offer objections that must be considered?

The Benefit Concert and Entertainment to be given on Saturday evening is for a worthy cause and should be most liberally patronized. The proceeds go to Mr. Pestner, who was severely injured some time ago in a runaway, and he is still unable to do any work. Buy a ticket or two from the Hollywood Orchestra and assist the boys in turning over a goodly sum.

The reference of President Roosevelt to "the man who would preach the Gospel of Peace, when the very air was rife with war," was not intended for Harriman, Ryan, et al., but rather to a certain Christian gentleman whose home is in Lincoln, Nebraska, and who some time since visited all the great countries of the world, freely expressing himself in favor of peace between all peoples.

Our long acquaintance with many men who vote the Republican ticket convinces us of their sincerity and honesty of purpose. It is the policies of the party, and the misconduct of many of its leaders we are trying to warn people against. We have no ill-feeling against our Republican neighbors. We simply want them to reason over matters and see what things are best for us all.

Napoleon Bonaparte once said that the "Almighty always favored the heaviest artillery." Is that the "game" of the administration in the Orient?

Streets, sidewalks, yards, etc., should be put in good order for the benefit of the advertising which is sure to follow.

THE DAY CAMPBELL CELEBRATES.

Plans for the Saturday Old Settlers' Day Event are Complete.

PRESIDENT JORDAN TO SPEAK.

Probably not in the history of our annual Old Settlers' Day celebrations has there been better and more complete arrangements made than that for the celebration of next Saturday, the 22nd. Mr. Ainsley, chairman of the program committee, has devoted much time in providing an admirable day's pleasure. The fact that Dr. David Starr Jordan has been secured as the speaker of the day is in itself a guarantee that there will be a large number present. The famous Lawrence Brothers Quartet is also a guarantee that the music will be first class. The entire program will be worth going to hear. The basket lunch will be a pleasing feature, and if the day is pleasant there will be a large number present. Our people need to provide liberally for the strangers who will come by Interurban cars, wagons, etc. This is a splendid time for some legitimate advertising.

President David Starr Jordan has been secured as the principal speaker of the day and will give an address on "The Human Harvest, or the Detrimental Wars Have Been to the Progress of Nations." A very fine musical program has been prepared, and everything is being done by the various committees to give all their visitors a most enjoyable time.

The program will commence at 10:30 a. m. As usual, the Refreshment Committee will provide accommodation in the canteen for all those who bring lunch, and there will be a good supply of coffee, milk and sugar free. For those who do not care to bring lunch refreshments will be provided at other places at a reasonable cost.

The following committees have been appointed to prepare for the entertainment of the large number of visitors expected to join Campbell in its annual reunion of all the old settlers.

Those who have the celebration in charge are: Chairman of Committees, R. K. Thomas; Chairman of Day, S. R. Wade; Finance Committee, S. G. Ro-deck, George Whitney, C. B. Miracle; Committee to procure Speaker of the day, F. M. Righter, C. H. Whitman; Program Committee, J. C. Ainsley; Mrs. L. F. Shaw, D. H. Coates; Hall Committee, W. S. Shelly, C. B. Miracle, T. L. Sharpe; Refreshment Committee, J. Belmont, J. W. Lewis, Mrs. A. Y. Hoag; Table Committee, J. D. Sawyer, J. J. Cornell, J. L. Hagelin, G. L. Genascl, George S. Robson, H. Flimpton; Decoration Committee, Mrs. M. J. Wilson, Mrs. Miracle, Mrs. M. J. Luther, Miss Hoag, J. A. Fay; Piano Committee, G. Ranger, J. Newcome, J. H. Campbell; Transportation Committee, J. E. Duncan, B. O. Curry; Press Committee, George S. Robson, Mrs. Hurlbert, C. Berry; Reception Committee, R. K. Thomas, J. C. Ainsley, Mrs. Newcome, Mrs. J. H. Campbell, Dr. C. N. Cooper, P. G. Keith, William Beattie, S. R. Wade, Mrs. L. F. Shaw, Mrs. E. I. Price, G. L. Beaver, F. E. Mitchell, Rev. G. Atkinson, Professor J. F. Smith, C. H. Whitman, Mrs. C. Berry, Mrs. B. Campbell, John Roll, J. A. Butts, Rev. G. Kellogg, S. A. Moulton; Law and Order Committee, J. C. Lloyd; Ushers, Thomas; Chairman of Day, S. R. Wade; Finance Committee, S. G. Ro-deck, George Whitney, C. B. Miracle; George Gerow, E. Eddlemont.



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OVER SEAS.

Birds, flying over the seas
Journey, till each tiny wing
Wearies of weight that it bears,
Fears that it never may bring
Sweet songs again to the breeze,
Dear songs to shadowing trees!

Above, swift clouds, and the wind,
A cruel, relentless sky!
Below the waves toss and rage—
Weary, the small wings that fly,
Dread waves, with rolling and roar,
To birds' hearts, longing for shore!

Birds flying over the seas
Falter and fall, weary, worn,
Into the grasp of the waves,
Into the billows, unshorn,
Gently, as into a nest,
Upborne, to float and to rest!

Faint heart, the trouble that waits
In dark guise, may mean for thee
Sweet rest, beyond thy wild dreams,
As, 'neath the bird, lies the sea!
A strength far greater than thine
Upholds thee—why then repine!
—Boston Journal.

THE BOSS

Eden Shumway had his doubts about marrying for twenty odd years—from the time he watched with anxiety the growth of hair upon his upper lip to the period when he noted with even more anxiety its gradual recession from his forehead.

He was then looked upon pretty generally as a confirmed bachelor. He had his reasons for remaining single, but lack of means was not among them. He had a good business and it was increasing all the time, giving him an ample income for his little pleasures. He was not so homely that no woman would have anything to say to him. There were several of his acquaintances who would have given his matrimonial proposal serious consideration, in spite of a rather irritating self-satisfaction that was one of his characteristics, and of his blustering manners. Miss Coddington was one of them.

At the time Shumway made his proposal Miss Coddington was in his office taking notes—or, rather, she ceased taking notes when he began his declara-



"YOU MAKE ME RATHER TIRED," SHE SAID.

tion. When he had finished she leaned back in her chair and nibbled the rubber tip of her pencil thoughtfully, with her fine, dark eyes fixed on the vistas of smokestacks and roofs afforded by the open window. Still looking at the smokestacks and not taking the pencil tip from her pearly teeth, she said suddenly: "I thought you weren't a marrying man, Mr. Shumway."

"I didn't think I was either until I met you," said Shumway.

"What made you think you were then?" she asked, not at all coquettishly, but in an almost businesslike manner.

"I'll tell you," said Shumway. "I might as well tell you now as at any other time. I've told you how much I think of you, haven't I? It's true, too, every word of it and if you say no you can bet that I never will be a marrying man. But there's something more. I've kept my eyes open pretty well all my life and I've known lots of fellows who've married and been almighty sorry for it. Why? Because they married women who weren't going to be bossed."

Shumway paused and looked at the remarkably attractive young woman he was honoring, but she made no comment. She only tapped her teeth with her pencil and looked at the smokestacks.

"There's the root of all the trouble in domestic life," continued Shumway, impressively. "Two people living together and two wills. You hear a great deal nowadays about the equality of the sexes, but I tell you it's wrong. A household has got to have a boss. I've always believed that and I've always said it. Mind," said Shumway, magnanimously, "I don't mean to say that woman is man's inferior. Not at all. She's his superior in many ways. But I contend that when she marries she should defer to her husband. I've always been afraid that I would get the kind of woman who would be asserting her rights, and then I knew there would be all kinds of trouble. If it hadn't been for that I'd probably have been married years ago—and I should have missed what I feel is going to be the supreme happiness of my life."

"And you think that I will about fill the bill?" queried the young woman, still looking out of the window.

"I know it," said Shumway, fervently. "If you will only take me you will make me the happiest of men. I've thought the matter over. In all the time that you've been with me you have rendered prompt and cheerful obedience to every request I have made. I don't say anything about your efficiency. You know what I think of that."

You know I appreciate it. I've told you that often enough, haven't I?"

"You've raised my salary, too," said Miss Coddington.

"Not to anywhere near what it has been worth to have you," said Shumway, generously. "There isn't another woman like you in Chicago—not another in the world. And yet I don't think you ought to be here. Your place is in my home—and in my heart—my loving, dutiful and beloved wife."

"That sounds like an epitaph," murmured Miss Coddington. "I bet you'd put me up a dandy monument, wouldn't you?" Then she sat up with something of a jerk and looked directly at him. "You make me rather tired," she said, and then smiled at his visible consternation.

"Now, I'm going to do some talking," Miss Coddington went on. "I'll begin by saying that I like you pretty well. If I didn't I wouldn't be here. I've been offered a better thing—better than the salary you give me. All the same, don't you ever get into your head that I'm a coconut fiber with 'Welcome' on me in big letters. If you do you'll get a jar. Why, of course, I've done what you wanted me to do. That's what I get paid for, isn't it?"

"Certainly," said Shumway. "At the same time I've been making a few suggestions from time to time that you seemed to think were pretty good. You've told me I was a better business man than you were, haven't you? Was that right or was it a jolly?"

"I believe you are sometimes," admitted Shumway. "You're a wonder." "All right, then. Now, keep away till we get the matter settled. I've had a pretty good chance to watch you and size you up, Eden Shumway. I'm not condescending, I hope, but I think my habits are a little better than yours. I think my conduct generally is, not to throw myself too many bouquets. I don't think I'm as extravagant as you are and I think I'm more industrious. I haven't anybody to speak for me now, so you'll have to excuse me. Any objection?"

"It's all true," Shumway owned. "Then why in the name of reason should I defer to you if I was ever foolish enough to marry you?" demanded the young woman.

"I—I—there must be a boss, you know," stammered Shumway.

"Then I'll be the boss," said Miss Coddington. "That is, I would be if I married you."

"You shall be if you like," said Shumway. "Honest! Will you?" "Don't be rash, now," advised Miss Coddington. "You'll walk a chalk line if I take you in hand. Look at me and see if you don't believe me."

And Shumway, looking, believed. But that Miss Coddington was really one of the prettiest girls you ever saw. —Chicago Daily News.

BEES IN WARFARE.

Two Instances in Which the Insects Were Used as Weapons.

History records two instances in which bees have been used in warfare as weapons against besieging forces. The first is related by Appian of the siege of Themiscyra, in Pontus, by Lucullus in his war against Mithridates. Turrets were brought up, mounds were built, and huge mines were made by the Romans. The people of Themiscyra dug open these mines from above and through the holes cast down upon the workmen bears and other wild animals and hives or swarms of bees.

The second instance is recorded in an Irish manuscript in the Bibliothèque Royale at Brussels and tells how the Danes and Norwegians attacked Chester, which was defended by the Saxons and some Gallic auxiliaries. The Danes were worsted by a stratagem, but the Norwegians, sheltered by hurdles, tried to pierce the walls of the town when "what the Saxons and the Gaedhili who were among them did was to throw down large rocks, by which they broke down the hurdles over their heads." What the others did to check this was to place large posts under the hurdles.

What the Saxons did next was to put all the beer and water of the town into the caldrons of the town and boil them and spill them down upon those who were under the hurdles, so that their skins were peeled off. The remedy which the Lochians applied to this was to place hides outside on the hurdles. What the Saxons did next was to throw down all the beehives in the town upon the besiegers, which prevented them from moving their hands or legs from the number of bees which stung them. They afterward desisted and left the city.

Just Outside.

Two women chanced to meet on a street car in Chicago. "Why, how do you do? Mrs. Thompson?" exclaimed one of them. "I called at your house one day last week, and there was nobody at home."

"We've moved, Mrs. Giles," said the other. "Didn't you know that?"

"No. When did you move?"

"About two weeks ago. We got tired of living in all the noise and bustle, and we went away out in the suburbs."

"What direction?"

"Northwest."

"And where are you located now?"

"It's a new neighborhood, Mrs. Giles, and I can't describe it exactly, but if I had a map of the city here I could show you. We live just about half an inch outside of the city limits."

Occasionally a woman is glad when her husband makes her cry, because she can work him for a peace offering.

THE NIGHT MAGNIFIES.

Something Worth Knowing for Those Who Lie Awake and Worry.

"You have lain awake at night," said a physician, "and heard a mouse gnawing at the woodwork somewhere down in a kitchen cupboard?"

His listener nodded.

"How loud did it sound to you—as loud as a burglar splintering the door jambs with a jimmy?"

Another nod.

"You have been awakened at 1:30 a. m. by the crying of a teething infant next door?"

A shudder.

"And it sounded like the hoarse murmurs of mingled ululations of a frenzied mob assembled outside to demand somebody's blood?"

Partial collapse.

"Along toward morning you have listened to the thin, small voice of a mosquito circulating above your head?"

An involuntary snap.

"Did it sound like the screech of a planing mill turning out clapboards for a barn?"

Two nods.

"Would you have minded any of those sounds in the daytime?"

A shake of the head.

"Now, I have no doubt you think that the seeming loudness of those sounds was due to the contrasting silence of the night. But take another test. You have been in love?"

Um-um (without utterance).

"And do you remember how much softer and warmer and more thrilling was the touch of your best girl's hand as you strolled with her on the way home from singing school at the witching hour of half past 9 p. m. than it was when you called in the forenoon to ask if you might escort her to the aforesaid vocal exercises?"

An unspoken yum yum.

"Was it the night silence that added the finishing touch?"

"It was not," the physician replied to his own question, noting his listener's look of uncertainty. "Take another instance: You think you know how to write—a little?"

A smile of gratification.

"Well, you find yourself awake at night and thinking. A gem of an idea suddenly sparkles in the darkness. You surround it with epigrams and while elaborating the setting you fall asleep. What does this jewel amount to in the morning?"

A sigh.

"There you are. You recall the idea and some of the epigrams and a little of the setting, and all of it so commonplace that you wouldn't think of trying to make anything presentable out of it."

"The fact is," the physician went on, "the night magnifies. At night our pleasures are more keen, our pains more distressing, our small successes are triumphs, our little failures are disasters, our faintly cherished hopes appear before us as things realized, our small worries as overwhelming calamities."

"You find yourself awake in the night and your thoughts wander back to some time in your youth when in the presence of those older and wiser you—as you now see it—were guilty of some slight breach in deportment or of some little offense to good taste in speech, and you dwell upon the condemnation that must have fallen upon you. In the morning if what you were dwelling upon so seriously occurs to your mind at all, you smile and say to yourself that if your fault was noticed by anybody at the time it was too trivial for any one but you to remember."

"The night magnifies," the physician repeated. "Such things as I have mentioned prove it. It is partly due to the silence, but more to our sense. To account for the latter would keep me talking."

"But take it for granted that whatever your cause for worry at night it will look smaller by daylight, and refuse to dwell on it. If your anticipations are pleasant, nurse them and you will fall asleep. In the morning you will not be downcast because your magnified hopes of the night seem unlikely to be realized."—Washington Post.

Rare Books at Brown.

The John Carter Brown Library at Brown University has completed its set of thirteen original narratives, printed in the years from 1675 to 1677, of the Indian war which nearly destroyed the New England settlements, says the New York Sun.

A recent purchase in London at the sale of the Earl of Sheffield's library of a tract printed in London in 1676, containing a description of the "Great Swamp Fight," which broke the power of the Narragansett Indians in southern Rhode Island, completed the set.

The Brown library also has bought a Virginia tract which tells of a tempest which did great damage in 1667, and another which contains a report of Indian troubles in Virginia at about the same time that King Philip was making war in New England.

The library has added a volume which contains an account of an annual meeting of the stockholders of a company organized in 1772 to secure a monopoly of trade between Spain and Venezuela, and books which contain the regulation of the slave trade in the French West Indies in 1745, proceedings of the local government for the island of Martinique, and reports of the doings of the French fleet in the West Indies during the American revolution.

It's easy for the average man to make a bad break.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

FORESTS KILLED BY TAXES.

WILLIAM H. JENNINGS, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., tells how he has 1,500 acres of woodland covered with trees of good size, but not yet mature. They have been growing thirty years, but should stand ten years longer for their best development. The assessor, however, figures up what he considers the present market value of the wood, and by his return places Mr. Jennings under obligation to pay the full tax on those trees, though he has no revenue from them whatever. Next year he must again pay on their market value, regardless of the fact that he can market them but once.

This is a familiar story. It is clear that those trees will be taxed off the face of the earth. It will not pay the owner to keep them until mature if he must pay on their market value every year for ten years. Those 1,500 acres will, therefore, be changed, sooner or later, from a beautiful piece of woods to a wilderness of stumps and brush.

Outside of the city line tracts of large trees are very infrequent. Where forests exist at all they are nearly always of young second growth timber. The tax assessor gets in his deadly work. He is a worse foe of trees than the insects which prey upon and the fires which consume them. He is not so much to blame as the law back of him that allows trees to be taxed when standing instead of deferring the tax until the trees are cut and made a marketable product.—Philadelphia Press.

"UNCLE SAM" AND THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

THE circumstance is not always realized that most of the great nations of the world have important frontages on the Pacific Ocean. The United States, both in itself and in its outlying possessions, has a far more extended frontage on the Pacific than on the Atlantic and the Gulf, and its interests are far more widely distributed on the Pacific.

The same may be said of the British Empire, which fronts upon the Pacific with its two great dominions of Canada and New Zealand, its commonwealth of Australia and innumerable other possessions. France has an important Pacific frontage in Indo-China and a number of islands. Germany has an insular empire of considerable extent and possibilities, while that of Holland is enormous in extent and wealth—and forms, by the way, one of the strongest grounds for Germany's desire for the incorporation of the Netherlands into the Teutonic empire. Russia's Pacific frontage, despite its recent reduction, is still extensive and important, especially because of its connection with Europe by railroad. Japan

and China are purely Pacific powers. Nor must we forget the other American States which look out upon that ocean—Mexico, the Central American States, Panama, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru and Chile.

It would be idle and perhaps mischievous to speculate upon the possibilities of any one nation's securing actual dominance upon that ocean. Spain once tried to make it a Spanish lake, but England defeated her pretensions. Russia tried to establish a monopoly of the northern part of it, but was forced by the United States to recede from her extravagant claims. There is no more ground for the primacy of any one power there than there is on the Atlantic. But it is quite obvious that the United States has certain natural and acquired advantages which bespeak for it an interest and an influence in the Pacific second to no other nation. It has a more extended coast line on the Pacific than any other country, and it is or will be the owner and custodian of the gateway connecting the Pacific with the Atlantic. In view of these facts and their significance, there can be no rational thought of any step which would impair our standing or handicap our activities on that ocean.—New York Tribune.

BE QUIET AND BE GOOD.

Application on a small scale is to be made in Central America of a principle with which the greater powers have merely dallied; the little world between the southern boundary of Mexico and the American isthmus is to be put under a regime of international arbitration. It would be difficult to point out any region on this earth where the conditions for the success of the experiment about to be made have hitherto been less promising.

The pacific and purely diplomatic intervention of this government and of Mexico was fully justified by the condition to which Central America, blessed with an abundance of natural wealth, had been brought by incessant strife. The intervention has received further justification by the outcome of the Central American peace conference.—Philadelphia Record.

UNMUZZLED COLLEGES.

THE growing tendency of men of wealth to impose restrictions upon colleges and universities which they aid cannot be resisted and rebuked too strongly. Liberty of thought and freedom of tuition are essential to true education. Swarthmore does a real intercollegiate duty in sending forth the message that freedom is not for sale.—Philadelphia North American.

DISCIPLINING THE BABY.

In writing of "The Real Malay," Sir F. A. Swettenham tells how he saw a baby elephant disciplined on the march. There were nineteen elephants in the caravan. Of these, some were too young to carry burdens, and others, full grown, looked after the youngsters. The hero of this story was about a year old.

We were traveling over a jungle track, which necessitated walking in single file. As we neared the foot of the slope leading into the Perak Valley, Malacca, we came to a gigantic forest tree which had fallen right across the path.

Exactly in the path a great slice of the tree had been sawed out and thrown to one side, so that coolies carrying loads might pass without having to get over the obstruction.

All the elephants went a little way along the tree, to where the diameter was smaller, scrambled over, and then waited in a bunch on the other side. We asked the reason, and the drivers said that they were waiting for the baby, which had last been seen, higher up the hillside, chasing a Chinese coolie.

We tried to persuade the drivers to go on, but either they could not or would not. They said the elephants wanted to see the baby past the difficulty.

Suddenly there was a noise of scattering leaves and rolling stones, and the baby ambled down the steep decline at a really hazardous pace, made straight for the cleft in the tree, dashed headlong into it, and there stuck fast.

He squealed lustily. His mother thumped her trunk on the ground, trumpeted in a very high-pitched voice, and moved about in so uneasy a way that she nearly threw her passengers off her back.

The baby was caught very fairly by his ribs. He seemed to fit the aperture exactly, his head out in front, his tail behind, and his body held as in a vise. We were very curious to see what would happen, and had not long to wait.

The "nurse" elephant went to the tree and clambered over it where she had passed before. Then she slowly walked to the path, looking at the imprisoned culprit as she passed him. She took a couple of steps up the path, and then, lowering her head, ran at the baby, smote him behind with her forehead, and sent him about ten feet down the path on the other side of his house of detention.

The ungrateful little beast never even looked round but, with the impetus given him, started off on a quest for new opportunities for mischief.

The "nurse" rejoined the party with what seemed to me a curious twinkle in her eye, as if she had administered chastisement while apparently only dis-

charging her duties in the most orthodox fashion.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Florence Nightingale, who has been decorated by King Edward of England with the Order of Merit, is the first woman to receive the distinction and is renowned as a philanthropist. She has won fame for hospital work and organized a society for nursing wounded soldiers during the Crimean war, serving in the field amid great perils and privations. In recent years she has devoted \$200,000 to the founding of a home for the training of nurses. Miss Nightingale was born in Florence.



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Italy, on May 12, 1820. She has published works on nursing and on sanitary conditions in the army. One of her books, issued in 1874, "Life or Death in India," attracted wide attention. But nineteen men who have achieved distinction have been honored with the Order of Merit.

Through the Telephone.

"Are you there?"
"Yes."
"Who are you, please?"
"Watt."
"What is your name, please?"
"Watt's my name."
"Yes; what is your name?"
"I say my name is Watt."
"Oh, well, I'm coming to see you."
"All right. Are you Jones?"
"No; I'm Knott."
"Who are you then, please?"
"I'm Knott."
"Will you tell me your name, please?"
"Will Knott."
"Why won't you?"
"I say my name is William Knott."
"Oh, I beg your pardon."
"Then you will be in if I come round, Watt?"
"Certainly, Knott."
Then they were cut off by the exchange, and Knott wants to know if Watt will be in or not.—Tattler.

MADE FAME FOR "MRS. PAT."

Press Agent's Unique Scheme for Interesting New York in His Star.

One of the most successful press agents at present making theatrical history is Torren Worm, better known in the "profession" as Tanbark Worm, says the American Magazine. He is the man who made Mrs. Campbell famous. She was playing her first engagement in New York at the theater now known as the Belasco when Mr. Worm became her press agent. Knowing the eccentric irritability of his star, he conceived the idea of spreading tanbark along 42d street in front of the theater to deaden the noises which, he let it be known, jarred upon the sensitive nerves of the actress almost beyond endurance. Some city department granted the authority, and the tanbark was spread. The story was printed far and wide, exciting laughter, comment, derision.

Finally the talk resulted in a rebuke from officials higher up to the department which had granted the authority to spread the bark. The tanbark was removed. That meant more stories, more talk. Mrs. Patrick Campbell became famous, even among those people who probably to this day have never seen her act. She became the center of newspaper attention wherever she went. The doings of her toy dog, Fluky-panky-poo, were chronicled, pictured, caricatured—always with Mr. Worm's invaluable assistance—till the dog also became a public character. One afternoon in Boston Mrs. Campbell, coming on the stage before the matinee, observed Nick Loretz, her stage carpenter, with whom she was not on the most amiable terms, peeping out at the audience.

"It's a splendid house, isn't it?" said she sweetly. "I suppose you think the crowd is due to the nice weather?"

"No," said Nick, "and it ain't due to you, neither. It's all a case of tanbark and dog!"

Broken Bones.

Nowadays a broken bone is not always put up directly into a splint and kept immovable until it had healed. Many fractures—i. e., bone breaks—have damaged or involved joints, and in the case of the elbow, wrist and ankle there would soon be an incurable stiffness if the splints were kept on until the bones were quite united again. So that, if the case be suitable, the surgeon nowadays removes the splints and, having bathed the limb, gently rubs and moves the joint for a minute or two. Union of the bone and the use of the limb are in that way hastened at the same time.

His Conceit.

"You say she is trying to discourage your suit?"
"Yes."
"In what way?"
"She told her chum in my hearing that she would never marry one of these handsome, brainy men."—Houston Post.

COAST EVENTS BRIEFLY TOLD

Condensed, Interesting Items of
News Gleaned from Varied
and Numerous Sources.

An Interesting Assemblage of Paragraphs
that Give a Readable Review of
Important Occurrences Dur-
ing the Past Week.

Santa Cruz.—The two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Camillo Calanchini of Ocean View dairy, near San Vicente, fell into a tub of hot water and was scalded to death.

Los Angeles.—William Abbott, a broker's clerk, was fatally injured to night by being run down by an automobile driven by Edward Maler, a young and wealthy brewer of this city.

Santa Rosa.—City Health Officer J. W. Jesse has made a report to the City Council calling attention to the poor gas furnished in Santa Rosa. He says it is deleterious to health and when burned in a closed room causes bronchial troubles and catarrh.

San Francisco.—Herbert V. Ready, known all over California as an agent, was held for trial before the Superior Court by Police Judge Cabaniss on two charges of an infamous nature. He was released on \$2000 cash bail. Another charge against him is pending in Judge Shortall's court.

Victoria, B. C.—Advices have been received from Japan that the sealing fleet from Hakodate, Yokohama and Niigata are about to start on the yearly sealing cruise, and will be larger than ever. Last season thirty-four Japanese sealing schooners were reported in Behring Sea and three also hunted on the Washington, British Columbia and Alaska coast.

San Francisco.—Walter J. Thompson, an attorney, was fined \$72 by Judge Carroll Cook for failing to appear in court to try a jury case in which he was counsel for the defendant. Judges often complain about the facility with which lawyers forget their appointments with the courts, but seldom do they inflict such drastic punishment as that awarded by Judge Cook.

San Rafael.—T. P. Bagshaw, who was convicted of selling liquor without a license in Mill Valley February 5, 1907, and sentenced to serve 150 days in the County Jail or pay a fine of \$300, received a full pardon from Governor Gillett. Bagshaw is a man without means and has a large family dependent upon him for support, and has hitherto borne a spotless record.

Berkeley.—An unknown woman saved the life of H. C. Jessup, a San Francisco broker, as he was about to step in front of an incoming Southern Pacific local train at Berkeley station. She succeeded in pulling the man far enough away from the path of the train so that he escaped with a slight gash on the head. A hundred horrified people saw the brave act of the woman, who immediately disappeared.

Petaluma.—At the meeting of the City Trustees last week a committee consisting of William Keig, Edward A. Huser and Robert Woods was appointed to ascertain the cost of a rock crusher and a gas plant, and report back to the Board of Trustees at the next meeting. At the election municipal ownership won by a large majority, and the Trustees are determined to put it to the test by providing a city gas plant.

Reno, Nev.—Daily attempts to wreck the Nevada, California and Oregon Railroad express that runs from Likely to Reno have been reported at the offices here, and the management had offered a reward of \$200 for the capture of the perpetrators. Track-walkers have discovered rails placed across the track at dangerous points, and at other places bowlders have been dropped where the train, in passing a curve, would be wrecked.

Portland, Or.—The closing chapter in the career of the Oregon Trust and Savings Bank, which failed last August, was written last week, when Circuit Judge Gantenbein approved the order calling for the absorption of the institution by the German-American Bank. Hereafter the Oregon Trust Bank will exist only as an open account in the affairs of the German-American, and for the next two years Receiver Devlin will continue as custodian of this account.

Los Angeles.—General O. H. La Grange, governor of the national home for disabled volunteer soldiers at Sawtelle, resigned because of ill health and turned over his office to Major T. J. Cochran, who has been treasurer at the home for several years. It is expected that Major Cochran will be appointed governor of the home by the board of managers at Washington. General La Grange made a brilliant record as a cavalry officer during the Civil War. He has been in charge of the soldiers' home for ten years.

WORK OF THE NATION'S LAWMAKERS.

Crisp Paragraphs That Give the Gist of What
is Being Done at Washington.

Washington.—The Thirty-fifth Company, Coast Artillery Corps, now at Fort Monroe, Va., has been designated for service in the Philippines. It will sail from San Francisco for Manila April 6.

Washington.—Senator Gallinger favorably reported from the Committee on Commerce a bill increasing the mail subsidies on steamship lines between the United States and ports in South America, the Philippines and Australasia.

Washington.—The Government has planned a series of scientific reseeded experiments on several of the national forest ranges next spring and summer to determine under what conditions and in what manner those portions of the range which have been seriously damaged by overgrazing may be restored to their former productiveness.

Washington.—Senator Perkins has introduced an amendment to the sundry civil bill, authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to reimburse Contractor Bueler for losses on the new San Francisco Custom House from the fire and earthquake, the sum not to exceed \$250,000. The Senator says the Secretary agrees with him that this is a just claim, and should be met.

Washington.—Thirty representatives of the National Association of Manufacturers conferred with President Roosevelt in pursuance of their desire to have him send to Congress a special message recommending the legislation providing for a tariff commission. After the conference J. W. Vaneleave, chairman of the organization, announced that a pledge of entire secrecy regarding the conference had been taken. It was stated at the White House that no special message would be sent to Congress by the President.

Washington.—Before the House Committee on Naval Affairs Secretary Taft asked for an appropriation of \$3,770,000 for construction and conversion of war vessels. The impression prevails that the Secretary's estimate will be reduced materially, possibly to \$40,000,000. The Secretary urged the necessity of authorizing the construction of four battleships to cost \$38,000,000 for all, four scout cruisers at \$10,000,000, ten destroyers at \$8,500,000, four submarines at \$1,520,000, one ammunition ship \$1,750,000, one repair ship \$2,000,000, two mine-laying ships (cruisers to be converted and equipped) at \$5,000,000, and four fleet colliers at \$7,000,000.

Washington.—Persistent efforts are to be made in Congress to prevent the re-enactment of what is known as the Burton law, passed in 1906, governing the disposition of the waters of Niagara Falls. The object of that enactment was to conserve the waters of the falls against the encroachment of commercial enterprise. It was destined as a purely temporary measure to be supplanted by a general convention or treaty on this subject between the United States and Canada and which is intended to cover also the disposition of other waters forming a boundary line between the two countries.

Anarchists Active in Chicago.

Chicago.—"Never in the history of Chicago have anarchists and other enemies of law been more dangerous than they are at present," declared Chief of Police Shippey. "The police are watching their movements closely. You never know when they are going to break out." Chief Snippey had just finished reading a police report of a meeting of Chicago anarchists at which the assassination of King Carlos and son and that of President McKinley were approvingly referred to.

U. S. Hires Woman Phone Operator.

Vallejo.—Miss Ethel Thurber, for many years superintendent of the Pacific States telephone system in this city, has been appointed as the head of the government service on Mare Island. The position is a good one, and Miss Thurber will have under her many marine corps operators. She is the only woman connected with the government telephone service.

To Raise Price of Bar Iron.

New York.—Announcement was made a few days ago that members of the Western Bar Iron Association decided at a conference at this city to advance the price of iron bars \$5 a ton, bringing it up to \$150 per hundred pounds. The Eastern and Western iron-bar manufacturers are said to be working in harmony.

Big Department Store Fails.

Providence, R. I.—The O'Gorman Company, conducting a large department store here has been adjudged bankrupt. The liabilities are placed at \$460,000.

Four Fires at the Same Time.

Philadelphia.—Four fires in this city, all burning at the same time, caused damages estimated at \$200,000.

PRESIDENT ANXIOUS TO SEE PORTS OF COAST FORTIFIED

Washington.—The President is in possession of information which justifies him in urgently requesting senators and congressmen to provide liberally for fortifying the Pacific insular possessions, Alaska and the Pacific coast. He has had certain documents in his hands for several weeks which are of the highest importance.

If Congress had questioned the propriety of sending the fleet to the Pacific the President would have been compelled to produce this information. Fortunately he has been able to withhold it from the public, although the substance of it is known to congressional leaders.

It is sufficient to say that the reasons for making adequate provision for eventualities in the Pacific are overwhelming, and the President has ample justification for concentrating the naval strength of the country in those waters and for making provision to increase the strength of the coast defense companies by drawing upon the militia of the coast States if necessary.

The diplomatic situation having greatly improved in regard to Japanese immigration questions, it is possible that the information which caused the President such uneasiness may never be divulged. This information did not relate to the immigration question, but the settlement of that difficulty with Japan would render the other matter less important.

Further publicity of this subject is barred, but the San Francisco Call's correspondent is in a position to assert that if Congress had sought to block the President's military and naval operations the country would have learned something startling.

UNCLE SAM PRUNING DOWN EXPENSES OF GOVERNMENT

Washington.—A cut of nearly \$9,000,000 in the Army appropriation bill is the net result of weeks of consideration by the House Committee on Military Affairs, which agreed to report the bill. The bill, as decided upon, carries a total of \$85,017,616, or \$8,790,038 less than the estimates urged by Secretary Taft. Last year's appropriation

The total estimate for clothing the Army, \$8,335,000, was cut to \$7,000,000, which amount the committee considers adequate to carry out with respect to uniforms, etc., the present policy of accumulating sufficient stores of equipment for the placing in the field of a large army at short notice should such a contingency arise.

The department's supplemental estimate of \$5000 for expenses of entertainment by officers, in support of which Secretary Taft made a special representation, was disallowed by the committee.

"In the face of prevailing business conditions on which postal revenues are based, and in view of the large increases granted last year, I think it is extremely improbable that the committee this year will recommend any general increase of salaries of postal employees outside of the regular classification advances."

This statement was made by Chairman Overstreet of the House Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads. That committee concluded the hearings on the postoffice appropriation bill. The bill as it stands carries a total appropriation of \$212,000,000, which is about \$19,000,000 less than the estimates submitted by the department.

TAKAHIRI ASSERTS AMERICA IS JAPAN'S BEST FRIEND

London.—"I know of no truer friends of Japan than the Americans, and our excellent relations and knowledge of one another will insure an amicable outcome at an early date of the negotiations still in progress." This is the message that Baron Kogora Takahira sent to America on the eve of his departure to assume the ambassadorship of Japan at Washington.

"I am not going to Washington on any special mission," continued the ambassador, "but only as a resident representative of my country. I am delighted to return to the city and country where I have so many friends. When I was last in Washington as minister it was an anxious period, but I always recall how much anxiety was

lightened by the friendship of the great American people. I have always regarded the Americans as our good friends, and friendship in time of stress is doubly appreciated. That is why I say I know Japan has no truer friends than the Americans.

"Although certain newspapers have spoken in a pessimistic vein regarding our relations, I have never attached the slightest importance to these utterances, and with my knowledge of America's attitude during the Russo-Japanese war and of her relations to us in our earlier and more modest times, I have never thought of the possibility of war between the United States and Japan. Such a thing is unthinkable."

COST OF SULPHUR WAR WILL BE PAID BY FRUIT GROWERS

San Francisco.—Plans for the assessment of the fruit growers of the state to provide funds with which to carry their war to Washington in the effort to have the ban against sulphur lifted were adopted at a meeting of the executive committee appointed by the fruit growers at their recent mass meeting here.

Prompt action will be taken by the committee. President Roosevelt has

HITCHCOCK TO CONDUCT TAFT'S FIGHT.

Assistant Postmaster General Resigns to
Forward War Secretary's Ambitions.

Washington.—Frank H. Hitchcock, First Assistant Postmaster-General, will retire February 15th to assume the management of the active campaign of Secretary Taft.

Hitchcock will be succeeded by Dr. Charles P. Grandfield, Chief of the bureau over which Hitchcock presided. He has been actively identified with the postal service for 20 years.

Hitchcock was requested by Secretary Taft to undertake the management of his campaign not only because he is widely known throughout the country and has had valuable experience, but because he felt the necessity of having a man in charge of the infinite variety of details to whom he could refer questions constantly arising.

HUSBAND HAD STRENUOUS NIGHTMARES.

Ate Hearty Meals Before Retiring and Would
Beat Spouse in His Sleep.

Seattle, Wash.—"My husband has always been a hearty eater just before retiring, and it has been a frequent occurrence for him to dream something bad about me and then beat me in his sleep," said Mrs. Rosa Westerheits to Superior Judge Frater while testifying in behalf of her application for a divorce from Herman Westerheits. The Westerheits have been in court before, but the first time the woman's lawyer brought about a reconciliation by inducing the husband to sign a pledge not to drink, smoke, go downtown nights or eat before going to bed. Evidently the husband has not kept his pledges, for the woman told the Judge that she is in danger of bodily harm and the divorce was granted.

GLASS SICK, RELEASED ON BAIL.

Convicted Telephone Magnate Temporarily
Freely by Consent of Prosecution.

San Francisco.—On the certification of 11 physicians that if Louis Glass were again confined in the county jail his health would be imperiled, the convicted official of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Company was ordered released from custody by the Supreme Court.

Glass is now suffering from heart trouble and a dangerous cold which threatens pneumonia.

Glass was convicted in Judge Lawlor's court of bribing a member of the Schmitz-Ruef Board of Supervisors in the interest of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Company. He was taken seriously ill while in the county jail and his attorneys, T. C. Coogan and C. W. Cross, petitioned for the writ, which was granted without opposition from Assistant District Attorney John O'Gara. O'Gara made the motion that the writ issue.

Two physicians, Dr. Henry Harris and Dr. Joseph Morrissey, had examined Glass for the prosecution. It was the result of their findings that caused the District Attorney to make no resistance to admitting the prisoner to bail.

Studying American Railroad Conditions.

San Francisco.—Sir Edgar Vincent, the English financier, who last week was a guest with Ambassador Whitehead at the home of D. O. Mills in Millbrae, is making his visit to the Pacific Coast a part of a trip devoted to studying the condition of railroad stocks and securities in the United States, and with a view of directing the investment of a large amount of English capital in American transportation enterprise.

Girl's Coolness Averted Panic.

Detroit.—Choking from smoke from a fire that cracked in the rafters directly above and in front of her in Kercheval-avenue Methodist Church, Miss Eva Ludgate, a young woman evangelist from Chicago, sang through the lines of "Glory for Me" while her audience fled out to safety. Her calmness averted a serious panic. The fire, which started from defective wiring, was controlled when it had done \$5000 damage.

Eight Candidates for Nomination.

Seattle, Wash.—Under the new primary law, nominations for Mayor were made on the Democratic ticket of General James B. Metcalf and on the City Party ticket of Mayor William Hickman Moore without opposition. The fight was for the Republican nomination, with eight candidates in the field. John E. Miller, former prosecuting attorney, has been nominated.

Declined Chance to Experiment on Lepers.

Honolulu.—J. L. Wallach, who created such a furor among the natives of Hawaii by his claims that he can cure leprosy, has refused to sign the agreement with the board of health, by which he was to be given permission to treat experimentally twelve lepers from the settlement. This, it is believed, will forfeit for him the confidence of the Hawaiian people.

Raisuli Gives Up Prisoner.

Tangier.—Caid Sir Harry MacLean, who has been in the hands of the bandit Raisuli for the past seven months, has been released. The British Government finally succeeded in bringing the negotiations with Raisuli to a close, and in return for the release of Caid MacLean paid \$100,000 to Raisuli and guaranteed him protection and immunity.

Another International Marriage Ended.

London.—Sir Birrell Barnes, president of the Divorce Court, granted the Countess of Yarmouth, who was Miss Alice Thaw of Pittsburg, a decree nullifying her marriage to the Earl of Yarmouth. The Earl's companions, his manner of living and his extravagance, it was said, were such that the Countess could not live with him.

Cut Salaries of High-Priced Men.

Louisville, Ky.—The Louisville and Nashville Railroad reduced the salaries of all employees making more than \$250 per month. Those receiving \$400 and over are cut 10 per cent, while those making more than \$250 and less than \$400 suffer a reduction of 8 per cent.

Peoria Has Big Fire.

Peoria, Ill.—Fire swept practically one whole block in the principal business portion of the city, laid low one four-story, one ten-story and a half dozen two-story buildings and caused a loss of \$250,000.

Big Danish Bank Suspends.

Copenhagen.—Owing to recent heavy withdrawals the Copenhagen Freeholders' Bank has temporarily suspended payment. The bank's capital is about \$5,000,000.

WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN DOING

Important Happenings of the Past
Week Tersely Related in
Short Paragraphs.

Current Events in Every Part of the Globe
Gathered by Many Correspondents
and Briefly Reviewed for the
Benefit of Our Readers.

Madrid.—It is reported here that King Carlos carried life insurance to the amount of \$200,000 in an English company, and that he had another policy for \$22,000 in a Spanish insurance company.

New York.—The United Fruit Company's steamer Baker, which plies between Philadelphia and Bocas del Toro, has been wrecked on a coral reef near the Cuban coast. The crew of the vessel were rescued and taken to Savannah.

Washington.—Rear Admiral Evans cabled that the reception of the fleet by the Chilean authorities at Punta Arenas and by the people was most hearty and gracious. The Chilean Government placed its coal supply at the disposition of the fleet, but it was not necessary to use it.

Vienna, Austria.—News has been received from Belgrade that, owing to the great distress prevailing there, the City Council has granted allowances to the working classes. Unemployed bachelors will get 20 cents a day and married men 35 cents, with 4 cents additional for each child. The arrangement will continue a month.

Chicago.—At a meeting of the car efficiency bureau of the American Railway Association it was decided to recommend to the executive committee of the association suspension of the per diem rules requiring payment of 50 cents a day for the use of foreign cars. There is a large surplus of cars and the railroads are spending large sums in hauling them home empty.

New York.—That the name of Charles E. Hughes will be enthusiastically presented to the National Republican convention as a candidate for the Presidency by a solid delegation from the State of New York was the prediction made by Chairman Timothy Woodruff of the State Republican Committee. Woodruff spoke at a dinner of the Richmond County (Staten Island) Republican Club.

New York.—Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, says the steel rail manufacturers and many of the railroads reached a satisfactory arrangement in regard to specifications for steel rails. The new specifications provide a heavier rail with improved section and with the practice in manufacture somewhat improved. The additional cost of the new rails, if any, is to be paid by the purchasers.

Boston.—The Southern Pacific Company report, issued last week, for December operations is as follows: Gross earnings, \$11,073,401, increase \$7,825; operating expenses and taxes, \$7,754,622, increase \$802,727; net revenue, \$3,218,779, decrease \$724,807. The Union Pacific reports for December gross earnings of \$6,530,082, an increase of \$155,015; operating expenses and taxes, \$3,895,092, increase \$414,228; net gain, \$2,634,984, decrease \$259,212.

Chicago.—Men students in the psychology class of Professor William Waugh of the University of Chicago have petitioned their professor to forbid the wearing of picture hats by girls in the classroom. They assert the forest of veil and plumes interrupts their gaze upon the professor and causes them to flunk. On Monday the professor sent out flunk notices to more than three-fourths of the men in the class, and the petition was their response.

New York.—Francisco Relecho and Comino Varleto were sentenced to 12 years' imprisonment on a charge of attempting to kidnap Mrs. Angela Arena at the instigation of a former suitor who now lives in California. The men threatened Mrs. Arena and announced to her that they would take her by force to her former suitor unless she consented to go peacefully. The two men were arrested after the police had overheard their threats. They were heavily armed and attempted to resist.

Washington.—Plans have been completed by the Naval Ordnance Bureau for the installation of new ammunition hoisting arrangements for the turreted vessels, comprising some 174 turrets. This is rendered necessary by the introduction of smokeless powder, which has permitted a greatly increased rate of fire. The new arrangement will supply ammunition as rapidly as it can be fired and will effectively separate the turrets from the handling-room below so that there shall be a prevention of any sudden ignition of powder in either place.

A BURGLAR'S CHRISTMAS VENTURE.

[Original.]

"I'll never again crack a crib at Christmas time," said the burglar. "I've tried it several times and something turned up to beat me every time. Our craft thinks that at the Christmas season there's a lot of presents laying around loose to get hold of. And so there is. But, great Scott, most of it's rubbish. 'Tain't nothin' to compare with weddin's. Weddin's is the apple of my eye. There's where you can pick up solid silver, and to me silver's as good as coined dollars. But Christmas I ain't got no use for."

"Last Christmas I had my eye on a house where there was boxes and bundles enough goin' in to fill the hold of a ship. I saw a small boy playing out on the sidewalk before the house, and I thought o' kidnappin' him, though it wasn't no more than a thought, for I'm not in that line o' business. There ain't nothin' in it. Steal a man's silver, and he don't make no fuss, but steal his child, and not only he and his wife, but the rest of the world, git on a mighty big hustle that's sure to beat you out o' your profit. The kid I'm speakin' of had a good lookin' nurse he called Martha, and she called him Jimmie."

"She couldn't do nothin' with him. He wasn't afraid o' her nor anybody else. He was the cutest little feller you ever saw; regular boy; there wasn't enough girl in him to hang a pair o' earrings on to. He came out on the stoop one afternoon when I was surveyin' the house with a doll. I reckon somebody had just given it to him, for I hadn't seen him with it before. I was surprised, 'cause I didn't think he'd have no use for a doll. It had a beautiful chiny head and lots o' tow hair. What did the little shaver do but take the thing by the heels and bring the head down on the stone step! That chiny head flew all over the sidewalk. The nurse nearly had a fit, but Jimmie, he forgot his doll in a jiffy."

"Well, I asked the nurse a lot o' questions, lettin' on I was a huntin' for some one as lived in the neighborhood and I thought might live in the house she came out of. Before I got through with her I had my bearin's all right. People thinks servants is pals with us crib crackers, but they hain't—least ways, not always. It's their stupidity as does the business. The nurse gimme the hull makeup o' the house without knowin' what she was doin'."

"Christmas night people generally leaves things loose, puttin' 'em in their proper places the next day. I chose that time and instead o' breakin' in durin' the night, knowin' from the nurse of the staircases and the habits o' the family, I stole in about 4 o'clock, when they was at dinner. The nurse had let out that she slept in a bed in Jimmie's room and he slept in his crib. There wasn't nobody upstairs, and I had the free run o' the house up there. Servants sleep sounder than people as don't have nothin' to do, and I concluded that if I could git into the nurse's room I'd stand the best chance. While I was a-rootin' round I saw a crib through an open door. I went in, found a bed there and got under it. It was one o' the low kind, and I had a hard job to squeeze in."

"When the kid came up to go to bed I almost give myself away larfin' at him. He legged a lot o' things into the room, most o' 'em five cent toys, sayin' he wasn't goin' to leave 'em downstairs for burglars, and some o' 'em he took to bed with him. When he got on his nightie his nurse asked him to say his prayers. He told her he'd said 'em to his mother. The nurse said he hadn't done no such thing. 'Yes, I have,' said Jimmie. 'If you don't believe me, ask God.'"

"I stuffed my fist in my mouth to keep from shoutin', and it wasn't long before Jimmie and the nurse were both asleep. I waited till I heard a clock strike 1, then I crawled out. The door had been left open, and there was a light in the hall. I had to go past Jimmie's crib to git out o' the room. His pet kitten was sleepin' on a pillar beside the crib, and what did I do but step on the pesky little thing. This woke Jimmie, and he could see me in the dim light standin' beside his crib."

"What d'ye suppose the little monkey did? He sat up, pulled a tin horn from under his pillow and began to blow as hard as his little lungs was able. He stopped a minute to holler: 'Burglar! Don't let him take my cards what I worked at the kindergarten!' Then he started in again to blow."

"I didn't wait to hear any more, but started down the stairs four steps at a time. Before I reached the bottom the electric was switched on, but the nurse had posted me on the ways o' githin' out, and in a jiffy I was in the street. I could see the house in a blaze o' light. A winder was raised and a woman's voice yelled, 'Burglars, police!' and above the clatter I could hear Jimmie's horn a-blowin' and a-blowin' 's if he was Gabriel tryin' to raise the dead."

"I dodged a cop comin', lit into an alley, vaulted over a fence and hid under a coal shed. The cop rattled his club on the curb, and in no time there was a dozen o' 'em around the house I'd got out of. While they was thinkin' to take me in the house I run down the alley and makin' another street, dodged along till I was well away."

"Since then I don't go much on Christmas plunder. Leastways, I don't like dogs, kittens nor children. Kittens ain't nothin' if you don't step on 'em, and dogs you can quiet by throwin' 'em a bit o' meat, but a kid with a tin horn under his pillow that's afraid some un's goin' to run away with his five cent toys or his kindergarten stuff is too much for me."

F. A. MITCHELL

Daisy and Modred Junior

[Copyrighted, 1907, by J. G. Reed.]

Being a stubborn young person, Daisy sniffed when the Carterets suggested sending the dog in by express. She glanced at the St. Bernard puppy and tossed her small shapely head.

"I guess I can take him twenty miles," she insisted as she tugged at the leather leash. "As though I could let the splendid fellow come to his new home in an express crate! It's awfully good of you to give him to me, and I am sure that he will not be the least bit of trouble on the way to town."

"I wish I could go to the station with you," said Carteret regretfully. "If it wasn't that I was expecting a long distance call!"

"Nonsense!" was the disdainful reply. "It will not be the least bit of trouble."

She shook hands with Carteret, kissed Grace and, with a final wave of her hand, started down the road toward the station.

When she came in sight of the tracks and the little red building she strode across the platform, proudly leading Modred Junior, and approached the baggage-master.

"I suppose that I may check my dog," she said, with a stress upon the word "my." The man smiled.

"Sure," he assented, "but the road is tied up. A freight train run off the rails at the bridge, and it will be some time tomorrow before the trains run again."

"Tomorrow?" gasped Daisy. "I must be in town tonight."

"There's the trolley," suggested the agent. "I don't think they'll take the dog, though. That's one of the Carterets, isn't it? Better take him back and have him expressed in when the snarl gets untangled."

With a nod of thanks, Daisy turned away. But she had no intention of turning back and confessing failure. She had declared her ability to get Modred Junior to town, and she was going to do it. It might be against the rules to carry dogs on the trolley, but Daisy from her ripe experience knew men were but human and that regulations were not always observed. Modred Junior ambled amicably beside her, and to him she confided her plan of campaign.

"We must wait for a young conductor," she explained. "Then while I put on my pleasantest air you must look very tired and dejected, and he simply can't refuse to take us."

Perhaps if Modred Junior had played his part well the result might have been different, but Modred Junior was only a puppy and the world was still his friend. When the interurban car came along and the conductor dropped from the step to explain to the girl that it was against the rules to carry dogs Modred Junior rose on his hind legs and planted his paws affectionately upon the conductor's coat, unheeding of the fact that on the way to the trolley he had paddled through some deliciously cool mudholes.

Modred Junior meant well, but the conductor sprang back to the platform, muttering uncomplimentary remarks about dogs, and the car sped on, leaving the two standing in the road regarding each other dismally. The cars ran at fifteen minute intervals, and Daisy decided to walk on to the next stop. Modred Junior, nothing loath, trotted beside her.

It was the same story with the next car, though this time Daisy was careful to hold Modred Junior on a short leash. The conductor was a crabbed old man, with more regard for rules than beauty. The second rebuff only served to make Daisy the more determined. She had often done her fifteen miles in the country in summer. She could do it now, and, ignoring the fact that her dainty shoes were scarcely designed for walking, she started off.

Before the end of the first five miles she bitterly repented her decision. Her ankles turned with the high heeled shoes, while Modred Junior was in dire distress. This was far different from playing about the yard at home, and finally he sat down and flatly refused to go any farther. The limit of his puppy endurance had been reached.

There was no house in sight of the spot where Modred Junior took his last stand. For the last mile the road had run through the woods, and Daisy had recourse to the feminine relief of tears. The darkness was closing in, and the dry leaves rustled dismally as the wind blew through the branches.

Around a curve in the road flashed an automobile headlight, and the beam fell full upon the disconsolate pair. With an exclamation, the chauffeur brought his machine to a stop and sprang out.

"What's the matter?" he cried. "What are you doing out here at this time of night?"

For a moment Daisy shrank back, but she was too miserable to be disdainful. Relief even in the shape of Dick Wainwright was too welcome to be scorned. In the revulsion of feeling Daisy was sobbing out her troubles on his shoulder, while Modred Junior divided his attention between the unconscious pair and the big car that puffed and panted in the roadway.

"I am stubborn," sobbed Daisy. "You were right, Dick, when you said it the other night. I was too stubborn to go back to Grace and confess failure, and I started to walk home. It has been awful."

"I am glad you found out before it was too late," he said softly as he slipped upon her finger the ring she had given back the week before. "Now let us be getting home. The puppy can have the tonneau to himself. You'll sit with the driver."

"Always," whispered Daisy as he helped her in.

W. F. BRYAN.

THE SABBATH.

CHAPTER IV.

[NOTE.—This article should have appeared prior to two other chapters, but the manuscript was mislaid.—EDITOR.]

The first year of the Jewish Dispensation the sabbath was on Saturday as also the last.

Christ was betrayed on Thursday, crucified on Friday, lay in the tomb on Saturday and rose on Sunday.

Jesus, during his ministry, was preparing the way for a change, by saying and doing many things which the Jews regarded as a violation of the sabbath. He declared: "Here is One greater than the sabbath." "The Son of Man is Lord also of the sabbath."

The parable of the vineyard let out to husbandmen (Matt. xxi, 33) who stoned his servants and killed his son, led the captious Jews unwittingly to pronounce sentence upon themselves, saying, "He will miserably destroy those wicked husbandmen and let out his vineyard to other husbandmen who will render him his fruit in due season." To which Christ replied, "Therefore, I say unto you the kingdom of God shall be taken from you and given unto a nation bringing forth the fruit thereof." These were notices to the Jews that the thing in which they prided themselves was about to slip away from them. Their Dispensation was at an end.

The Jews hated Jesus. They pronounced him a pretender, a blasphemer, a malefactor. They condemned him to death and practically compelled Pilate to sign his death warrant.

When he was dead and laid in the tomb they spent the sabbath in exultation and rejoicing.

The disciples were in dejection, sorrow and mourning.

On Sunday what a reversal!

The Jews were in consternation—the disciples were in rejoicing.

Was it a fact that Christ had actually risen from the dead? Was he really alive? The Jews said no—the disciples said yes. Jesus appeared to Mary that morning, to two on their way to Emmaus in the afternoon, and to the assembled disciples that evening and the next sabbath.

Soon the disciples made Sunday the usual day for their assembling for worship and breaking of bread.

Very soon gentiles were converted and added to the church. The gentiles would not care to observe a day in memory of deliverance from Egyptian bondage. The Jewish Christians would not feel much interest in keeping a day in which their enemies and persecutors had rejoiced over his death. But they could all unite in keeping a day in memory of Christ's triumphant victory over death.

You will note that the fact of Christ's resurrection was the crucial point on which the hopes of the Christians hinged. As Paul says: "If Christ be not risen then is our faith vain and ye are yet in your sins." The Encyclopedic Dictionary quotes church history as saying: "For the first three centuries the Christian Fathers in general, draw a distinction between the Sabbath and Sunday, or Lord's day, designating the former as Jewish and obsolete, and the latter as a Divinely instituted day, joyous in its character as commemorating Christ's resurrection from the dead."

Encyclopedic Britanica says: Paul quite distinctly lays down the principle that the observance of the Jewish Sabbath was not obligatory upon the gentile Christians, and quotes Col. ii, 16. "Let no man judge you therefore in regard to meats and drinks, or in regard to Holy days, new moons or Sabbath days." Also Rom. xiv, 5: "One man esteemeth one day above another. Another esteemeth every day alike. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind."

As to custom read Acts xx, 7: "And upon the first day of the week when the disciples were come together to break bread, Paul preached to them," etc. Justin Martyr says, "On the day called Sunday town and country Christians come together in one place for instruction and prayer and charitable offerings, and the distribution of bread and wine because it is the first day on which God made the worlds and the same on which Christ rose from the dead."

The four Evangelists call the day on which Christ rose the sabbath. True our common version has it "the first day of the week."

The disciples were not Americans nor Englishmen. They spoke and wrote Greek. The Greek for day is hemesas. The Greek for week is hebdomas. Neither of these words occurs in the Greek used by the Evangelists to denote the time of Christ's resurrection. They all call it the sabbath. Matthew says, "In the end of the sabbath as it began to dawn," "eis mian sabbaton," "toward the first of the sabbaths."

Mark says, "Very early in the morning," "tas mias sabbaton," "the first of the sabbaths." John says, "Ta de mian ton sabbaton." "Upon the first of the sabbaths came Mary Magdalene," etc. Luke says, "Mia ton sabbaton," "the first of the sabbaths."

Sabbath does not mean day or week. It means cessation or rest.

Martin Luther translated the New Testament into German and had it translated into Scandinavian, in both of which the word sabbath is transferred into those languages and nothing is said about "the first day of the week." I

suppose our translators reasoned that two sabbaths could come together. And since the day on which Christ lay in the grave was sabbath the next one must be the first day of the week, although the Greek reads sabbath. The translators were some 1,600 years away from Jewish customs and may not have been aware that the Jews had two sabbaths come together every year.

The Evangelists wrote, say from ten to forty years after the resurrection. By this time Sunday had come to be generally observed as the Christian sabbath. So they said in effect, "In the end of the Jewish sabbaths as it began to dawn toward the first of the Christian sabbaths," etc.

The Jews had a sabbath one day long, one two days long, a sabbath one year long, and one two years long.

These all came to an end with the closing of the Jewish Dispensation. The day on which Christ rose from the dead was to be the first, the chiefest, the crowning sabbath for all future time, and so the Evangelists call it the first, the chiefest of the sabbaths.

J. W. LEWIS.

PRESS NOTES

Deputy County Clerk L. D. Bohmet will be prepared on Saturday to register voters for the coming election.

Wm. Beattie has been quite ill during the past week, and in all probability will be compelled to take a much needed rest.

The lecture on "Shams," by Rev. H. H. McQuilkin, at the High School, last Friday evening was a treat to those who were fortunate enough to be present.

Dr. W. S. Matthew, the Presiding Elder, preached at the Methodist church last night and held the second quarterly conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Beattie have sold their Sunnyside avenue lots to Mr. Fair, who has built a house on same. In the deal the Fair cottage on Harrison avenue is purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Beattie.

The Rochdale Company, at their annual meeting, re-elected the former board of directors with the exception of Rev. J. W. Lewis, H. E. Brandenburg, and A. C. Keesling, who are the new directors, taking the places of F. B. Billings, S. L. Hayes and W. W. Dunham. The year's business was very satisfactory. The directors met last night to elect a manager but we have not learned whether there is to be a change or not. Mr. Beattie has been the manager from the first and, no doubt, will be re-elected.

The W. C. T. U. will meet in the Coffee Club on Wednesday, February 19th at 2:30 o'clock.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will serve a dinner in the Coffee Club on Saturday, February 22d, Washington's Birthday.

Voge-Smith Nuptials.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated at Casa Rosada, the home of Professor and Mrs. J. Fred Smith, on Wednesday, February 12, their eldest daughter, Lillian Rebecca, being united in marriage to Mr. Adolph Law Voge of New York.

The bride looked lovely in white silk trimmed with baby Irish lace. The ring service was used, Rev. George E. Atkinson performing the ceremony, assisted by Rev. William Windsor, an intimate friend of the family. Mr. Stuart S. Smith of Oakland was best man and Miss Dorothea Smith made a charming bridesmaid. As the new home is to be in Switzerland, a civil marriage service was performed by Justice Martin Kane of Saratoga Township.

On account of a recent bereavement in the family of the groom, the wedding was celebrated in the presence of a small group of the family and relatives. A brief informal reception to a few intimate friends followed in the afternoon.

The bride received many beautiful tokens of love and esteem. The spacious parlors were artistically radiant with almond blossoms and roses, fresh from orchard and garden.

The bride was graduated from Iowa College and pursued advanced work at Stanford University. She is a linguist of marked ability and a writer of promise, one of her German translations recently appearing in Poet Lore. With her quiet, charming personality, she carries to her new home the love and good wishes of a wide circle of friends.

The groom is from good old New York families, a graduate of Cornell University and is connected with the Bibliographico Constium, Zurich, Switzerland. He is now engaged in the preparation of a card catalogue of electro-chemistry, a work which is receiving the hearty endorsement and support of the great universities of the world. He has spent the past six months in the Congressional Library at Washington, but returns in the early spring to Zurich, where the happy couple will be at home after the first of May.

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second, Monday of each month. S. R. WADE, Master. GEORGE S. ROBSON, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Wm. BEATTIE, Noble Grand. R. E. GATES, Secretary.

Rebels

Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. W. W. DUNHAM, Noble Grand. MISS ETHEL HILLS, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. A. C. KESLING, Worthy Master. MRS. O. A. PUTNAM, Worthy Secretary.

Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend. ALFRED HILLMAN, Council Com. L. W. HUTCHINS, Clerk.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. M. J. WILSON, President. MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF MINNIE SHESLER, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Minnie Shesler, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administratrix at the law office of KARN & WHITEHURST, Room 108, Ryland Building, San Jose, California, that being the place for the transaction of all the business of said estate, in the County of Santa Clara, San Jose, this 5th day of February, A. D. 1908.

ELIZABETH SHESLER, Administratrix of the Estate of Minnie Shesler, Deceased. KARN & WHITEHURST, Attorneys for Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF JAMES R. GARVEY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of James R. Garvey, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administratrix at his place of business for all matters pertaining to said estate, to wit: the law office of George W. Waldorf, Rooms 45 and 46, in the Rea Building, in the City of San Jose, in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, San Jose, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1908.

B. E. KELL, Administratrix of the Estate of James R. Garvey, Deceased. GEORGE W. WALDORF, Attorney for Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF MILTON H. MYRICK, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Milton H. Myrick, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administratrix at the office of E. L. Rhodes, Rooms 30-31, Theater Building, San Jose, in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in the County of Santa Clara, San Jose, this 17th day of February, A. D. 1908.

EMMA A. MYRICK, Administratrix of the Estate of Milton H. Myrick, Deceased.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

TOWARD SAN FRANCISCO 6:32 a. m., Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland. 7:10 a. m., Daily (except Sunday) to San Francisco, via Palo Alto. 7:30 a. m., New Almaden to San Jose, Mixed. 2:45 p. m., Freight.